

## **Bleu Edmondson**

# **"Finger on the Trigger"**

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Oh Lord please forgive me for what I'm about to do  
I'm running on empty and my options are few  
You know that I did the best that I can  
But i've done hit rock bottom, my time is at hand

Because I lost my job  
My bills are getting bigger  
Cryin' baby bout to lose my mind  
Hundred dollar habit, I ain't got a penny  
My woman ran off with a friend of mine  
I can't keep a job, cause I'm too fucked up  
DHS bout to take my kids  
Tryin' to get well, keep getting sicker  
Sittin' in the parking lot, my finger on the trigger

You know I never meant to hurt anyone  
And I'll face the consequences for everything I've done  
And Lord sometimes I wonder if your even there  
'Cause my burden is back-breaking and it's all that I  
can bear

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